

The Press.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

Friday, November 12, 1869.

Death of George Peabody.

This eminent banker, and renowned benefactor of two hemispheres, died at his residence in London, on the 4th inst. The following summary of the prominent events of his life, we extract from the Charleston News:

In 1795, when George Peabody was born at Danvers, Massachusetts, Washington, with all his honors thick upon him, wore the official robe as President of the new-born Republic. His boyhood was uneventful; but in the war of 1862 he saw active service as a volunteer. Steadiness, patience and integrity enabled him to move surly upward, and in 1837, when he established himself in England he was already known as a capable and successful merchant. Many monetary transactions on the part of the States of the American Union were entrusted to Mr. Peabody, and in revolutionary 1848 he largely contributed to the restoration of the credit of the State of Maryland.

The public generosity of Mr. Peabody first showed itself at the International Exhibition of 1851, when, at his own cost, he arranged and decorated the department allotted to the United States. When the Franklin Exploring Expedition was fitted out in 1852, he contributed largely to its expense. The heart of the sober merchant yearned to his native town, and at a cost of \$125,000 he erected at Danbury the institute which bears his name. To Maryland he gave \$600,000; and the magnificent building in the Monumental City, known as the Peabody Institute, is an enduring monument of his renown.

The measure of his usefulness seemed full, when, seventeen years ago, he retired from commercial life. This enabled him to carry out a long-cherished plan of erecting comfortable and convenient lodging houses for the working classes. Mr. Peabody, for this purpose, gave the City of London one and a half million dollars, and now in every quarter of the Great City there rise up majestic buildings, bearing witness hourly to the wisdom as well as lavish generosity of a great benefactor of his race. When the war with the Confederate States came to an untimely end, Mr. Peabody gave \$2,400,000 for the aid of the common school education in the South. This fund will, in time, work incalculable and permanent good. This old city has especial cause to remember his name. But for the Peabody fund, the public schools of Charleston would have been closed for at least a season.

The fame of the unostentatious merchant spread from pole to pole. Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, thanked him in an autograph letter for his magnificent gift to the poor of London. Ribbons, stars or titles were not to his taste, and Mr. Peabody was presented with a portrait of the Queen, painted for him by her express command. And in his own country he was no less honored. The Congress of the United States, in 1867, passed a formal vote, thanking him for his gifts to the people.

The Edgefield Advertiser thus speaks of our friend Mr. W. A. Ramsey. We heartily endorse the expression, and hope that our friends from Abbeville will call on him when they visit Augusta.

No Old Stock.—And that's quite a consideration when one wants to place himself inside of a new suit of clothing; and Mr. W. A. Ramsey, of Augusta, is the man who has just opened a magnificent stock of Ready-Made Clothing, with not a garment of "old stock" in the House. Go to Ramsey's if you wish to be decked in the tip of the fashion, and in goods that are warranted in every particular. Mr. R. is an honest, straight-forward merchant—and with pleasure all who may favor him with their patronage. And there too may be found Mr. John Lyon, an old Edgefield man, and as good a judge of fine clothing as any man living. Don't fail to give him and Mr. Ramsey a call when you go to Augusta.

Miss Pet Mc Coy, a beautiful young lady of Quincy, Illinois, deliberately drowned herself in the Mississippi, at that place, on Thursday. She left a note, stating that she did not commit suicide for selfish or love, but because "all her friends were enemies," and "this is a cold, dreary world to live in."

Obituary.

"COMETH UP AS A FLOWER."

The angels have another sister in their midst; SALLIE MARGARET, youngest daughter of Dr. W. C. Norwood, of Cokesbury, S. C., died October 20, 1869.

During her severe illness she exhibited many lovely traits of character, together with the more spiritual graces of the childlike Christian.

Her protracted sufferings extorted moans, but no murmur. No word escaped her lips expressing distrust of God, or opposition to His will. She suffered meekly, believing that the Divine Father is "too wise to err, too good to be unkind." "Pray," she said repeatedly to her sister, "pray to God to let me live for those I love, and to glorify Him by a Christian life, if it is His will; if not, to make me resigned and happy in His love."

There was much around her to make life here very sweet. Having completed her education in Baltimore, she hurried home last June to be present at the death bed of her father. That father lives, and on the day of her burial, kissed her cold brow, bidding adieu to his darling child, with the words: "dutiful and beloved daughter." An elder sister was to her both mother and sister. Oh how constantly, tenderly, she nursed the suffering one. And there was one who loved her with all the strength of a true manly heart, and who had won her love. After a long engagement of more than a year, they felt that their nuptials would unite two souls without a single thought two hearts that beat as one. The 13th of October, was the day appointed for the marriage of Miss Norwood to Dr. James F. Farman. That day found her extremely ill of typhoid fever.

Death, the messenger of our Lord, touched the frail human flower, so loving and beloved, and she ceased to suffer, and began to live. When dying she strove to comfort her father, saying how much better it was to have children with the angels in Heaven, than dwelling on earth.

Trusting in Jesus she was willing to die. "Made perfect through suffering," she is as she believes she would be, "with the angels now"—no shadow dims the radiance of that brow which, having passed the pearly gates, is with the angels now. Her form glows with the jasper light, and soft her seraph feet are treading, with ecstatic bliss, the gleaming golden street—with the angels now.

Her "mortal part" as a bride, sleeps with the orange blossoms in her hair; her bridal roses; the garlands which affection twined for her grave. At that grave, love weeps, and hope points to Heaven, waits for "the voice of the arch-angel and the trumpet of God." "In the midst of life we are death," and in the midst of death, we are in life. May God pity the stricken ones and prepare them for a re-union in the world where all is light. W. T. C.

STATE TAXES IN GREENVILLE.—The whole amount collected in Greenville County this year is, according to the statement furnished of this amount there has been paid, District expenses of A— assessors, &c.....1,743 00 Jury Ticks a State Witness, &c. transporting prisoners, amount paid to County Commissioners 8,803 30 Total District Expenses.....10,546 30 Transmitted to State Treasurer.....31,596 50

The County Auditor has received out of the State Fund, in addition, \$500, which is not charged in the District account. The collection is not yet complete; it will take four or five thousand dollars more to complete it, which run up the tax on Greenville County to pretty near \$50,000 fifty thousand dollars. [Enterprise.]

THEY WON'T GO TO THE SOUTH.—The New York Journal of Commerce complains that radical Congressmen are perfectly willing to cross the continent, travel through New England, voyage to San Domingo, or go to the uttermost parts of the earth at public expense, but they will not visit the South, where they would see with their own eyes how little they know of the people and the public sentiment there. The *Enterprise* prescribes its complaint upon the recent refusal of the Sub-Committee on Elections to go to South Carolina and investigate certain elections.

A clergyman of Sandusky, Ohio, at the bed of a sick man said to him, "Have you made your peace with the Lord?" to which the sick man innocently replied; "I don't know that I ever had any difficulty with him."

Gold and Cotton.

The movements of gold during the past month are significant—perhaps we should say the movements of greenbacks, as gold, being the recognized standard of value, is presumed to remain stationary. In any event the operatives of the gold market have been such as to awaken public attention and suggest a state of affairs to which the country has long been a stranger. The gradual and steady decline, amounting to nearly twelve per cent. for the period specified, and under the operation of causes that bid fair to be permanent, indicates, in our judgment, that the emerging from her financial difficulties, and slowly, though certainly approaching the era of specie payments. Without some wretched blundering on the part of Congress, and especially if that body should repeal the Legal Tender Act, or the Supreme Court declare it unconstitutional—a result that is confidently anticipated by many—we shall not be surprised to see the much ridiculed greenbacks at par before the commencement of another business season. Such is certainly the tendency of affairs at the present day, and if Mr. Boutwell would only let go his large accumulations of gold in the Government vaults, or a good proportion of it, it would hasten the day of deliverance from the blighting effects of a depreciated currency.

And what does the planter see in all this? There is much complaint of the decline of cotton, and some feel disheartened by the present condition of the market; but is the decline, or much of it, real or only apparent? When gold is 128, cotton brought thirty cents; now that gold is 126 1/2 cotton is quoted at twenty-four and one-fourth. Make the calculation and it will be found that cotton has declined less than two cents per pound. By reference to the Liverpool quotations, it will be seen that the decline there is hardly appreciable, being still over twelve pence per pound. It will thus be seen that those who sell their cotton at present prices are not submitting to the heavy losses they suppose.

Arguing from these premises, the question arises, if the planter is disposed to gamble on the chances, would it not be quite as wise to hold greenbacks as cotton with the expectation of its appreciation in value? The former have the advantage of being inexpensive—they require no cost of storage, insurance, or commissions, while their rise in value is quite as probable, if not more so, than that of cotton.

Governor Scott as an Incendiary.

Governor Scott has made the burning of one or two country stores in Sumter County the occasion of a characteristic proclamation. He dwells at length upon the enormity of the outrage, and denounces the use of the torch with a vigor and earnestness that seems passing strange, coming from an official who already, in the brief period of his administration, has turned loose upon the community, more robbers, incendiaries and cut-throats than were ever before pardoned by all the Governors that have figured in the history of South Carolina. And lest, perchance, these precious graduates of the penitentiary, upon whose help the political hopes of our ambitious Governor and his motley crew so largely depend, might innocently imagine that some of the sharp words used were meant for them, the following saving clause is dexterously interlarded between the falsifications and threats which make up the burden of the proclamation:

"If those who pretend to possess the wealth, the intelligence, and the morality of the community, resort to it (the torch) under the pretence of enforcing law, or punishing dishonesty, they must not be surprised if others, not so favored, smarting under a sense of injustice and wrong, by which, perhaps, they have been defrauded of the hard earned proceeds of their labor, and their families deprived of food, clothing and shelter, (and such cases are not unfrequent,) should resort to the same summary process for redress."

This is the language of the man to whose keeping Radicalism has entrusted the peace and prosperity of South Carolina.—*Charleston News.*

General B. F. Butler, while coming from Washington in a sleeping-car, robbed of his money, overcoat and undershirt, during a halt at Philadelphia, Pa. He wore a coat of the negro porter on the train, and, after reaching a store-house, raised enough money to buy new garments, and proceeded to Boston on another sleeping-car. He lost about \$700 in money and \$3,000 or \$4,000 in checks and drafts.

THE COUNSEL OF ROME.

Interesting Details.

The Ecumenical Council will open on the 8th December, fête day of the Immaculate conception. Nine hundred bishops, archbishops or patriarchs each accompanied by a theologian, will join the Pope attended by a hundred theologians, fifty cardinals and eighteen generals of religious orders—these last each attended by two theologians. The ceremonies will begin by a mass in music, wherein the best tenors, baritones and basses of Italy will participate.

The French Secretary of State has issued a circular in which he states that while the government would have a right to participate in the debates of the Council, it might be outvoted, and therefore, it will not be directly represented. Existing laws, confidence in the wisdom of the Holy See and the intelligence and patriotism of the French bishops. Still, as nothing which concerns the Catholic world can be indifferent to France, the Emperor does not intend to separate himself from the grand questions which may be submitted, and he will use his influence to counsel moderation. But he will use only the regular minister, and not send a special ambassador, who might compromise the government. Besides, it is added, it appears a special envoy is not expected by the Pope, as he has given no invitation.

The Italian Government has issued a circular authorizing its bishops to attend the Council, but at the same time expressly declaring, that faithful to its principles of religious freedom, it will submit to no resolution which may trench upon the laws and rights of the kingdom.

A New York letter to the Philadelphia Ledger says: "The city press will be liberally represented at the Ecumenical Council. Two of the most experienced journalists, one from a morning and the other from an evening paper, will leave by the packet of Wednesday next. The professional 'interviewers' are also on the wing, some of them, with characteristic enterprise, designing to 'kill the bird with one stone,' by doing the Suez Canal, as well as the Romish Council. Not a few of the Catholic clergy who have gone from here wield clever pens, and it is quite likely that the fetters which they have promised to write for publication, hers will be among the best."

A MAGNIFICENT HOUSE OF WORSHIP.—The New York Herald contains a very full description of the new Jewish house of worship, built corner Fifth Avenue and Forty-third street, New York, known as "Temple Emanuel." It blends in unconscious harmony six different orders of architecture—Sarcenic, Byzantine, Mosarabic, Arabesque, Gothic and Norman. The interior decorations are finer and more costly than of any Christian Church in the land. The Herald closes its article with the following:

In ten pews from the pulpit sit every Sabbath ten millionaires, and from that point back aggregate of millions more is represented. Did there ever sit together, since the days that the fair and regal ruler of Sheba was escorted by the gorgeous retinue of the court of Solomon to the temple of that monarch's ambition, such a galaxy of worldly wealth and it might be ventured, such a galaxy of beauty and refinement? The roof of the temple is flat and cut into squares by the transverse arches. A good deal of elaborate polychrome painting fills in the spaces. The best time to observe the many beauties in this field of decoration is at night, with the aid furnished from the full radiance of the many blazing candelabra. The figures are brought out in happier relief and show with a lustre denied them by daylight.

Altogether the temple of Emanuel is a feature in itself, and has no parallel. Its exterior is an experiment in architecture oftentimes before attempted, but only in the instance realized as a success. Its interior decoration, without being quite so great a novelty, has so many points of originality that it fairly divides the palm of interest with the architectural design. It may be added, in conclusion, that the first pew sold realized the enormous sum of \$9,500.

Even So.—Josh Billings says: "There's lots of people in this world who covet misfortune, just for the luxury of granting."

In an Illinois cemetery, is a tombstone bearing only this simple but touching epitaph, "Gone up."

A CURIOUS TRADE.

How People are Guarded against Pickpockets in London.

We, ourselves, says the London News, are willing to confess that we never heard of "The Anti-Pickpockets' Society," which it appears pretty well established among us, until we read of it last week in an article in our contemporary's columns, from the pen of a contributor described as "Le Chroniquer." This writer tells how, on the day before, he was descending the charming road leading from Iffhury Barn to the station of the North London, situated at the extremity of Uper street, when his attention was directed to a gentleman walking before him followed by a well dressed young man, whose movements appeared suspicious. Shortly afterwards the well dressed young man, watching his opportunity, slipped his hand into the pocket of the gentleman and drew forth a handkerchief.

I was, continued the chronicler, on the point of crying "stop thief," when I observed that the young man stopped the gentleman, and politely returned to him the article which he had just before abstracted. At the same time the pickpocket unbuttoned his coat, and revealed upon his breast something remarkable, for the gentleman burst into a fit of laughter, took his handkerchief, slipped a few pence into the hand of the young man, and departed, laughing still more. I was puzzled. At the sight of me the young pickpocket slackened his pace. He evidently reckoned upon trying on me the same operation as upon his previous victim; for he pretended to be plucking some flowers along the way, until I had passed him, when he quickened his step. A moment after I felt his hand lifting the tail of my overcoat, and I seized him by the arm, "Rascal!" I exclaimed, "I saw you coming." The robber was probably sixteen or seventeen years of age, and had a face full of intelligence and mischief. "I see how it is," he replied, laughing; "you saw me take the gentleman's handkerchief; but I am not a pickpocket, I assure you."

"I should like to know, then, what you are." "What I am? You had better see for yourself." So saying he opened his coat again and on his waistcoat I perceived a yellow metal plate bearing the words painted in black letters, Anti-Pickpockets' Society. "Anti-Pickpockets' Society," I exclaimed in astonishment, "what on earth is that?" "It is very simple, sir. We follow a gentleman or a lady, whom we strip of a handkerchief or some other article. Then we present them with their property, pointing out how easy it would have been to rob them. In this way they learn to be on their guards against real pickpockets." "And what do you gain by all this?" "People generally give us a few pence to recompense us for our honesty." "A singular trade, yours." "Que volez vous, Monsieur. One must live." And with these words my young friend left me to pursue an old gentleman who was approaching behind us.

WINE MAKING.—A discovery in relation to fermentation, one applying equally to cider and other liquids—has been made in California, which, according to accounts given, will be of the greatest importance to wine-makers of this country. By the ordinary process of fermentation it takes many months to complete the process, and then the wine has to stand one or more years to ripen, subject all the time to various accidents and diseases. In the usual method the contact of the air is at the surface of the liquid in the vat or cask only; by the new process, which has been patented, air is at intervals forced through the liquid from a perforated tube placed at the bottom of the vessel. It is claimed that the whole process of fermentation, without any second working, can be completed in about five days, and that in from two to four weeks after fermentation has ceased, the wine or cider will be clear and ripe, and not liable to undergo any further change.

In the Democratic procession in New York, Wednesday night, the Sixth ward carried a magnificent banner, on which was inscribed, "Our National Disturbers—Past, Present and Future," represented as follows: The first by a man and brother of the colored persuasion; the second by a sharp, vinegar-visaged woman, typical of the woman's rights woman of the period; and the third by a Chinaman—the disturber of the future.

The New Orleans Times says: "Many of the German emigrants but recently arrived by the steamer direct in this city have already found employment. We noticed yesterday a batch of thirty or forty who were getting ready to go to sugar plantations. They were a fine, half-looking set of men, and are the kind of people the South wants to swell her population and develop her material resources."

A LITTLE GIRL BURNED TO DEATH.

Yesterday morning, on the plantation of Mr. Robert Butler, about four miles from Hamburg, S. C., a most heartrending occurrence transpired in the burning of a little girl, about six years of age, daughter of Mr. Tompkins, residing on the premises. The particulars of this sad occurrence we learn; Mr. Tompkins was absent from home, and Mrs. Tompkins, dwelling in a room in the house, leaving three small children in the house. During her absence, the children, by some means, communicated fire to some cotton or other combustible material in the house, which caught the building, and soon enveloped it in flames. When the mother's attention was attracted, the house was burning rapidly. She rushed frantically to the rescue of her children, two of whom she succeeded in extricating without injury but the third, a little girl about six years of age was so badly burned as to cause her death yesterday afternoon.

The building and contents were entirely consumed, which, in addition to the terrible calamity of the horrible fate of the little child, falls with particular weight upon the unfortunate family, who have thus been deprived of everything they possess. Mr. Robert Butler kindly came to the city and made arrangements to relieve the immediate necessities of Mr. Tompkins and his family. We would suggest to our charitably disposed citizens that this family merit their consideration and benevolence.—*Constitutionalist, 7th.*

Tom Thumb and troupe have gone to Hong Kong.

The State Fair, at Richmond, which has closed, distributed \$8 000 in premiums.

An entire family were suffocated to death in a fire which lately occurred in New York city.

Fanny Fern having said that "men of the present day are fast," Prentice replies that "they have to be to catch the women."

The Diamatian rebels are giving much trouble to the Austrian troops, but seem to be gradually coming to grief.

Paraguayan advices indicate that Lopez is strongly posted, and is capable of prolonging the struggle indefinitely.

The negro militia are creating a great excitement in Raleigh, N. C., by making threats and insulting females. A collision is considered inevitable, for the people are provoked almost past endurance.

The women of South Carolina are earnestly invited to unite in the erection of a monument in memory of the Confederate dead. The initiative will be made in Columbia, during the present week.

During the last fiscal year, the government has disposed of between four and five millions of dollars' worth of land under the homestead and other laws.

Electoral meetings in Paris are unattended with disorder, and in no instance so far has the interference of the police been required on such occasions.

The English gunboat Thistle, while on her trial trip off Sheerness, on Thursday last, exploded her boiler, killing ten and severely wounding eight men.

"A lover of Jesus" sent to the Treasury Department, on Friday, forty books of gold leaf he had stolen from it. Another repentant sinner sent back a dollar gold piece.

A party of priests returning from a land tenure meeting in Ireland, a day or two ago, were attacked by persons lying in wait and brutally beaten. One has since died of his injuries.

An extensive gang of counterfeiters, regularly organized for the purpose of manufacturing and selling counterfeit tobacco stamps, securities and money, has been captured in New York. Many parties in good standing in that city and in Virginia and North Carolina are compromised.

The siege of Jaemel, Hayti, by Salnave's forces has been raised, and the troops were at last accounts marching against the revolutionary forces under Brice, who had already captured Miragoane. The revolutionists in St. Domingo remain in active near Assa. A rumor of the sale of St. Domingo to the United States is gaining strength there.

The New Orleans Times says: "Many of the German emigrants but recently arrived by the steamer direct in this city have already found employment. We noticed yesterday a batch of thirty or forty who were getting ready to go to sugar plantations. They were a fine, half-looking set of men, and are the kind of people the South wants to swell her population and develop her material resources."